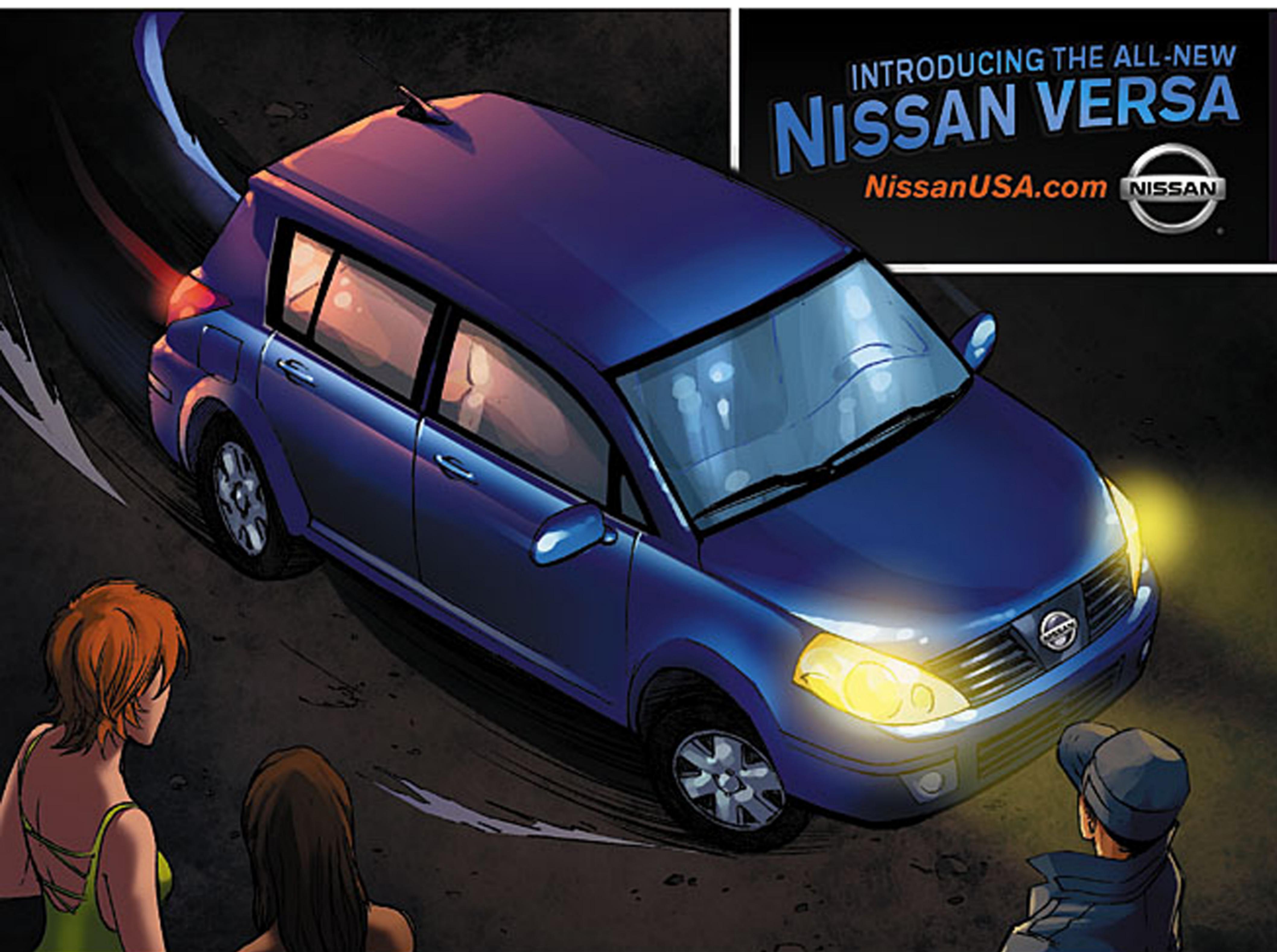


VRRROOOOOOMM!

INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW
NISSAN VERSA

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HEROES

CHAPTER 36

It Takes a Village

Part 2 of 4

As a young boy, the Haitian grew up idolizing his father, Guillame, a powerful spiritual leader. Guillame led his people to stand up against the Tonton Macoutes, the vicious and corrupt Haitian militia. Wielding a powerful mental attack, Guillame defended his people and was their hero... until the Haitian's own abilities became active...

"IT HAD BEEN ALMOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS SINCE THE 'BOOGEMEN' LEFT..."

IT TAKES A VILLAGE

Part
2 of 4

"...SINCE MY FATHER'S POWER FAILED OUR VILLAGE, AND THE TONTON MACOUTES DID AS THEY PLEASED WITH OUR GOODS, OUR MONEY, OUR WOMEN."

"TWENTY FOUR HOURS SINCE THEY HUNG HIM UP LIKE MEAT, AND NO MAN, WOMAN...OR CHILD HAD MOVED TO CUT HIM DOWN."

"NOT EVEN HIS OWN SON."

"THIS WAS HIS PUNISHMENT FOR FAILING TO PROTECT US. FOR 'BETRAYING THE LOA'..."

"SAVAGE AS THE ATTACK ON MY VILLAGE AND MY FATHER HAD BEEN...ONLY ONE THING ABOUT THAT DAY STILL CHILLS MY BLOOD..."

JOE KELLY OF
MAN OF ACTION STUDIOS

Story

STAZ JOHNSON Art

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR Colors

COMICRAFT Lettering

An INVISIBLE COLLEGE Production

"...THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME."

"WHERE I AM FROM, THE VICTIM IS NOT ONE TO BE PITIED... HE IS WEAK."

"HE IS TO BE REVILED. IF HE WERE NOT, AND THE LOA WERE WITH HIM..."

"HE NEVER WOULD HAVE BECOME A VICTIM IN THE FIRST PLACE."

I MUST SHOW THEM, THAT THEIR GUILLAME STILL WALKS WITH THE LOA ON HIS BACK.

YES, FATHER...
I WILL MAKE A SACRIFICE TO OGUN. TO LEGBA.

AND THEY WILL SEE... MY POWER WILL RETURN. STRONGER THAN BEFORE.
YES, FATHER. TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND I--

WH- WHY?

SAY YOU UNDERSTAND.

YOU WILL NOT BE THERE, BOY. YOU WILL NOT BE ANYWHERE NEAR ME...

OR I WILL KILL YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT CRY.

IT WON'T --

YOU HAVE TO CUT DEEP --

BE QUIET OR I'LL CUT YOU.

"OF COURSE I DID NOT. I KNEW ONLY THAT THE GOD-MAN I LOVED SO DEEPLY WAS IN PAIN... AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HELP HIM."

THIS IS BAD. DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN--?

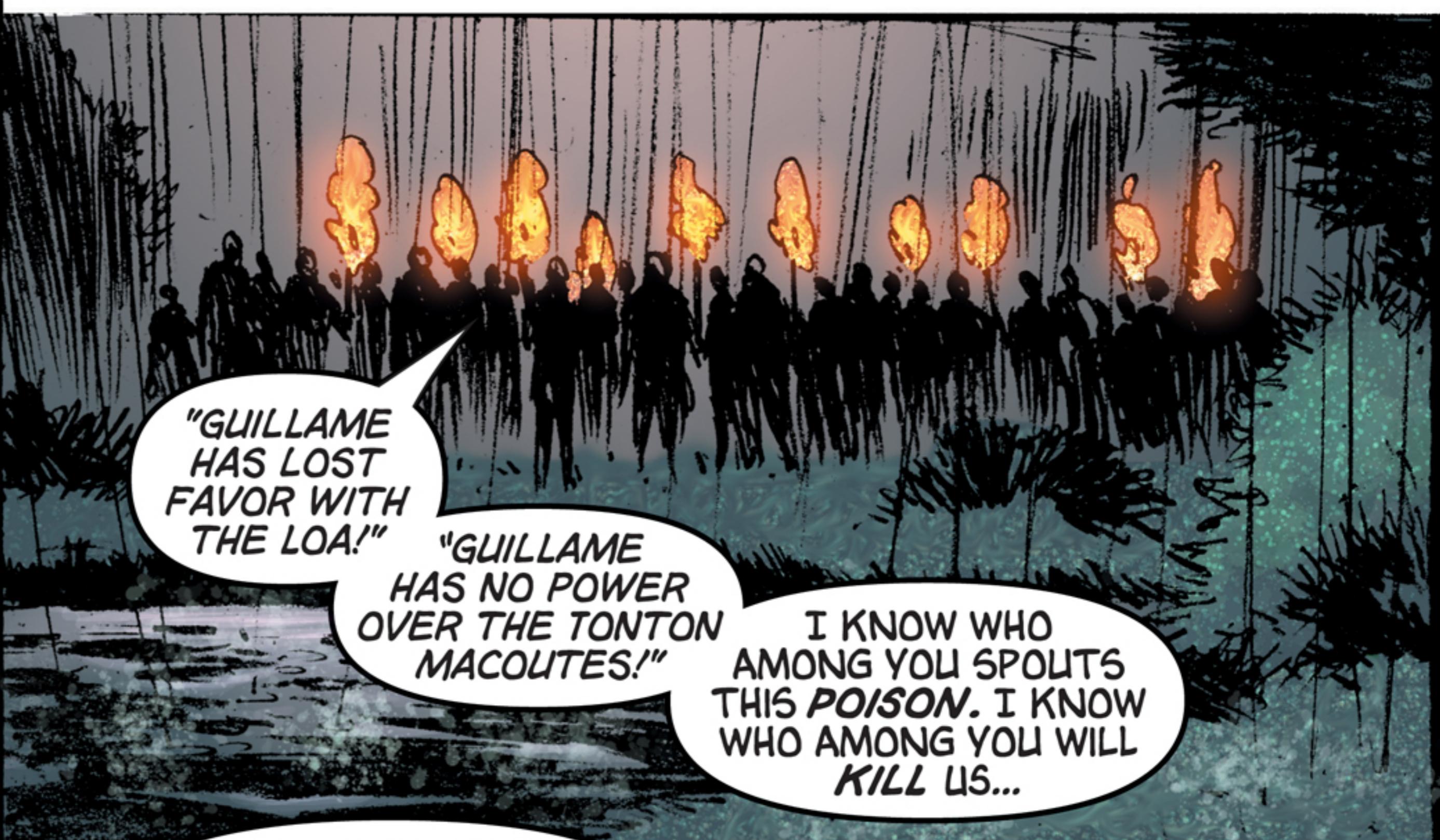
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WILL HAPPEN. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE..?

SHUT UP, YOU'RE MAKING IT NERVOUS.

...I UNDERSTAND.

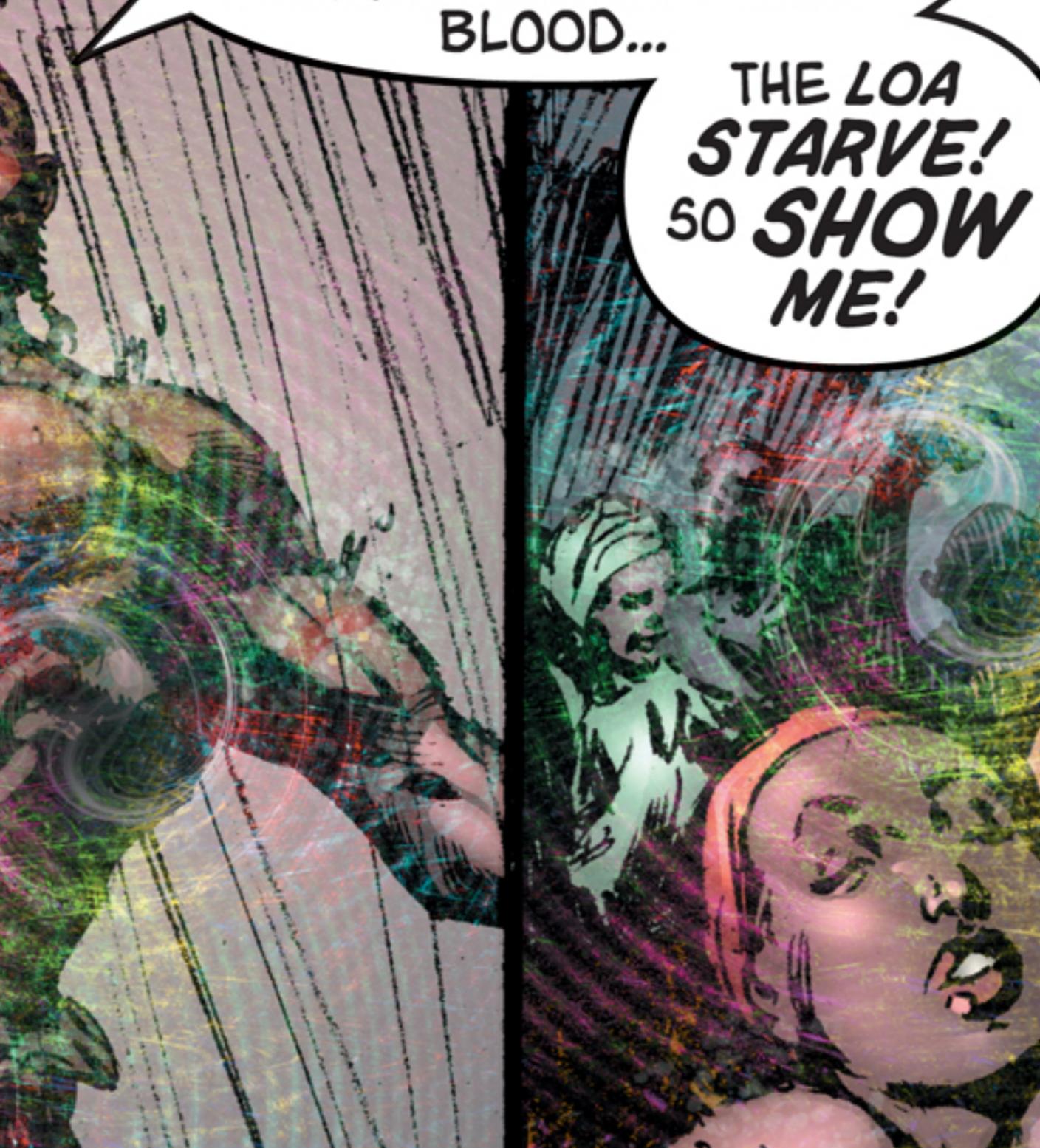


PLEASE.
GIVE HIM THE
STRENGTH HE
NEEDS...
...MAKE
HIM WHOLE
AGAIN.



"GUILLAME
HAS LOST
FAVOR WITH
THE LOA!" "GUILLAME
HAS NO POWER
OVER THE TONTON
MACOUTES!"

I KNOW WHO
AMONG YOU SPOUTS
THIS POISON. I KNOW
WHO AMONG YOU WILL
KILL US...



BECAUSE WHAT
GOOD IS A HOILINGAN
WHO LEADS A FLOCK WITHOUT
FAITH?! YOU ARE THE BLOOD
THAT BEATS THROUGH MY
HEART! WITHOUT THAT
BLOOD...

THE LOA
STARVE!
SO SHOW
ME!

SHOW
GUILLAME
THAT YOU
BELIEVE!!



IT
WORKED...
YOU SEE!

"PRIDE SWELLED WITHIN
ME... AND RELIEF. MY
FATHER WOULD LEAD
AGAIN. HE WOULD FIND
THE MEN WHO HAD
WRONGED US AND
MAKE THEM SUFFER..."



"AND I WOULD BE
BY HIS SIDE."

"BUT THEN...

"THOSE CHILDISH HOPES DIED..."

WHY ARE WE...

THE SPIRITS LEAVE US...

GUILLAME IS A FRAUD!

"...SOMEHOW... I TOOK HIS POWER AWAY.

YOU!
WHY BOY?!
WHY DID YOU COME!?

"HE KNEW
I WAS TO BLAME.

"I HAVE NEVER
FELT SUCH SHAME.

"AND I PRAYED WITH
EACH HAMMER FALL
OF HIS FISTS...

"...THAT MY NECK
WOULD BREAK.

"HE KNEW. WHETHER
IT WAS INSTINCT,
OR THE WHISPER OF
LEGBA IN HIS EAR, HE
KNEW TO HIS BONES..."

"IT WAS THEN THAT I
LEARNED, THAT THE
OLD GODS, IF THEY
EVEN EXISTED... WERE
NOT LISTENING..."



"MY SHAME. MY FEAR.
MY LOVE FOR MY
FATHER... LEAPED
FROM ME... LIKE
FINGERS... NO..."

"...LIKE
MACHETES..."



"SLASHING CARELESSLY
THROUGH THE SOFT
EVERYTHING AROUND THEM."

"LEAVING
NOTHING."



"NOTHING BUT
EMPTY SHELLS."

To Be Continued...